



an old flame



14 0 1

Chapter 1 by samantha

Dear Aaron,

I've thought about you way more than I should have in these past few months. In my dreams I like to go back to that night that were snowed in at the Jefferson's cottage. Do you remember that? That was just a perfect day.

It probably was wrong of me to reconnect with you after so long, you have probably moved on, but if you find it in your heart to contact me again , please do so.

Love, Lilliana

How dare she try to reach me! Telling me that she thought about me all of the time as if it was I who left . As if it was I who left her standing in the rain . How dare she ask me if I remember all of these things!

I looked back at the day she left me there, waiting at the corner of first street...

My parents didn't approve of her , she wasn't the rich southern belle that was expected of all of my girlfriends. My mother really didn't like her because I dreamed of my future with Lilly rather than my future at Harvard. It wasn't Lilly's fault , she wanted me to go to college to , probably more so than my family.

I told her that that was not what I wanted out of life,I told her that all I wanted was her.

"Lets run away together, just you and me, anywhere in the world, anywhere" I whispered in her ear as we danced to the music of

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"What about your college" she asked me as she took a spin around the dance floor. We were nearing the end of the song so as it ended , I dipped her , and

pulled her back up.

"You are my future" I said to her "You know I never wanted any of this life, harvard isnt me , Ill go to some comunity college" She let go of my hands, and with tears in her eyes, she put distance between our bodies.

"I just dont wanna be the girl that ruins your life" she said as she exited the party.I chased after her, and I came so close to missing her, but I caught up to her right a she got in to her car.

"You arent ruining my life, you make it better every second that your in it" I cried out at her hoping that it would stop her from ocking that door and leaving me there.

She slapped the wheel with both of her hands as the rain began to poor down on my head.

"Your so much better than me Aaron, You've got a while life ahead of you and I ain't fixin' to stand in the way of that, I cant do that to you" she cried out, the accent she tried so hard to hide came out because of the passion that she felt when she said those words.

"Do you not understand that I have no life without you, I never wanted to go to Harvard, I never wanted this , that was my parents , you are the only thing that I have ever truly wanted"

"I just cant beleive that baby, And I cant take the chance of having you hate me for doing this to you."

"Run away with me , please, I dotn want this life, because if you aren there it aint worth living , please come with me , Im leaving either way" I said to her." Go home and pack, meet me at 1st street, if your there, Ill know thats a yes,if your not, then I will stand there, until you come" I cried out ,"Becase I need you there with me "

and with that , she drove off.

I went in my room and packed up enough of my clothes and was off to see her.

Needless to say, she didn't show up. That whole night was spent wondering whether or not she did this for me, or whether or not she was just trying to get away from me. I was sitting there in the rain, waiting for her to come back.

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I snapped out of my flash back , and began writing her a letter, but it ended up being extremely short.

Dear Lilly,

Ive been thinking about you to. Yes I remember everything ,including that party th night before I was supposd to go to Harvard, I never went there though... Why didnt you come that night? I was sitting there in the rain wondering why you didnt want to be with me.

An old flame, Aaron

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